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A COLLECTION

I.

OF

GOSPEL HYMNS,

IN

P 970.1.122

OJIBWAY AND ENGLISH.

PRINTED FOR THE

Algoma and North West

GOSPEL

AND

COLPORTAGE MISSION,

SAULT STE. MARIE, ONT.

FIRST EDITION.

PRINTED AT THE OFFICE OF THE SARNIA CANADIAN,
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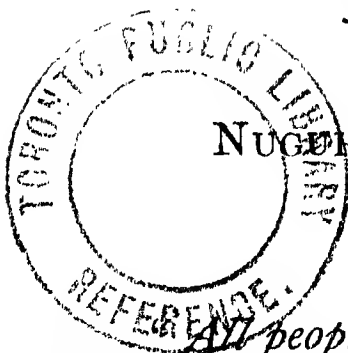
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2



NUGENT MOOWIN I. L. M.

(THANKSGIVING.)

(PSALM C.)

All people that on earth do dwell."

JUL 17 1940

Mah muh we tah nuh guh moo wug
Kuh ke nuh uh keeng a yah jig,
Che moo je ge ze tuh wah waud,
Oo ke sha Muh ne doo me waun.

2 Oo dah da bwa ya ne mah waun
Ewh Ke sha Muh ne doo we nid;
Ween wan je be mah de ze yung
Ke nuh wind; kuh ya kuh ke nuh.

3 Ween oo mah nish tah nish e mun
Ke nuh wind suh ke dah we min;
Kah gate ke duh shum me goo naun
Mah buh ka nuh wa ne me nung.

4 Um ba peen de ga dah e mah
Ish quaur da me wung we ge waum,
Muh nee doo an duh zhe uh yaud
Che ke che nuh guh moo tuh wng.

5 Ween mah ke che te ba nin-ga
Kuh ya ke che shuh wan je ga;
Ween oo da bwa win kah ge nig
Tuh'ne uh yah muh gud e ne.

HYMN I. L. M.

(PSALM C. 2.)

“Serve the Lord with gladness.”

- 1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice ;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.
- 2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed ;
Without our aid he did us make :
We are his flock, he doth us feed ;
And for his sheep he doth us take.
- 3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto :
Praise, laud, and bless his name always ;
For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why ? The Lord our God is good ;
His mercy is forever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood ;
And shall from age to age endure.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 2. C. M.

"All hail the power of Jesus' name."

- 1 Ke dah ke che twah wan dah min
Je sus oo de noo z'win;
Ke dah e nah je mah naun suh
Ke che oo ge mah wid.
- 2 Ish pe ming duh zhe an je nug
Nuh qua uh mah de wug,
E mah a nah suh muh bid owh
Je sus wa ge mah wid.
- 3 Ken' wah ba mah je e goo yag
Sha wan dah goo ze yag,
Ke be mah je e goo wah owh
Ka che oo ge mah wid.
- 4 Ke nuh wah kah me ne goo yag
Me noo duh nuh ke win,
Shuh gush ke tuh wik suh e mah
'Nduh zhe oo ge mah wid.
- 5 Ke nuh wah buh yah tah ze yag
Sha wa ne mee goo yag,
Moon zhug me qua ne mik Je sus
Ka che oo ge mah wid.

HYMN 2. C. M.

(REV. xvii. 14.)

"He is Lord of lords, and King of kings."

- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name !
Let angel's prostrate fall ;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him, Lord of all.
- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altars call ;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him, Lord of all.
- 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransom'd of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him, Lord of all.
- 4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall ;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him, Lord of all.
- 5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him, Lord of all.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 3.

" Pass me not, O gentle Saviour. "

1 Ka go kuh be kuh we she kan,
 Noon duh we shin suh,
 Ma gwah kuh noo nuh dwah ka go—
 Kuh be kah she kan.

CHO.—Je sus Je sus noon duh we shin suh
 Ma gwah kuh noo nuh dwah ka go—
 Kuh be kah she kan.

2 Shuh wan je ga yun suh Je sus,
 Nin doon je noo jim ;
 Pee oo je jin gwah ne too non,
 We doo kuh we shin.

3 Keen suh kee buh go sa ne min,
 Che wah buh me non ;
 Nuh non duh we suh nin je chog,
 Sha wan je ga yun.

4 Keen wan je me no uh yah yon,
 Moo je gan duh mon ;
 Kah uh we yuh wah do kuh wid
 Keen a tuh Je sus.

HYMN 3.

*Whosoever shall call upon the name of the
Lord shall be saved.*

- 1 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry ;
While on others thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

CHO.—Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble
cry ;
While on others thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

- 2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief ;
Kneeling there in deep contrition.
Help my unbelief.
- 3 Trusting only in thy merit,
Would I seek thy face ;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by thy grace.
- 4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside thee ?
Whom in heaven but thee !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 4. 8's, 7's, 3.

BY REV. JOHN JACOBS.

"Lord, I hear of showers of blessings."

- 1 Ta ba nin ga pe ge me wun,
Ewh ke shuh wan je ga win ;
Shuh wa ne mud kaush kah bah gwad ;
Mon oo ne sah bowh ne shin—
Neen e go.
- 2 Ka go kuh be kuh we she kan,
Sha wan je ga yun Noo sa !
Ah no go ewh bah tah ze yon ;
Mon oo shuh wan ne me shin—
Neen e go.
- 3 Ka go kuh be kuh we she kan,
Oh keen Nwah je mo e wa !
Ka gate ke buh go sa ne min ;
Che nun do me yun Je sus—
Neen e go.
- 4 Ka go kuh be kuh we she kan,
Pah ne ze yun O je chog !
Oh keen wuh yah be e wa yun ;
Kuh ya neen wah be e shin—
Neen e go.
- 5 Ke zah ge e wa win Noo sa ;
Ewh suh ke me squeem Je sus ;
Ke mushk' we ze win O je chog ;
Kuh ke nuh shuh wan' me shin—
Neen e go.

HYMN 4.

“ There shall be showers of blessing.”

- 1 Lord, I hear of showers of blessings,
Thou art scattering full and free,
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some droppings fall on me—
Even me.
- 2 Pass me not, O gracious Father;
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let thy mercy light on me—
Even me.
- 3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour;
Let me love and cling to thee;
I am longing for thy favour;
Whilst thou'rt calling, O call me—
Even me.
- 4 Pass me not, O mighty spirit;
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—
Even me.
- 5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify it all in me—
Even me.

NUNGUIMOOWIN 5 D. S. M.

BY REV. JOHN JACOBS.

(HEAVEN.)

"Forever with the Lord."

- 1 Kahg'nig che we je wug :"
 Ta ba nin ga : A men.
 Pe mah de zim ah be je bong,
 Kah ge nig pe mahd' zim.
 O mah we yowh we mong,
 Wah suh goo nin duh yah,
 An duh soo te bik ko ze yon,
 Pa shoo ne ge wa yon.
- 2 Noos an daud, ish pe ming,
 Ka e zhe ge wa yon,
 Ta bwa yand' mon ne wah bun don,
 Shoo ne yah ish quon dam !
 Nin je chog ah pe je,
 O we dab' non' ko nauj,
 Wuh yah sa yog tuh nuh ke win,
 Je rus' lem Ish pe ming.
- 3 Ne noon don kuh ge zhaib,
 Kuh ya o nab go shig,
 Ish pe ming nuh guh mo win un,
 Ka che me no tah gwuk.
 Ewh ah be je bah win,
 E ke doong sah sah quam,
 "Kahg'nig che we je wug Muhn' doo,"
 A men, pa dush mah noo. A men.

HYMN 5. D. S. M.

"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."

I THESS. IV 17.

- 1 For ever with the Lord :
Amen, so let it be.
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.
- 2 My father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear !
Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love.
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.
- 3 I hear at morn and even,
At noon and midnight hour,
The choral harmonies of heaven
Earth's Babel-tongues o'erpower.
That resurrection word,
That shout of victory,
Once more, For ever with the Lord ;
Amen, so let it be.

NUGUIMOOWIN 6. L. M.

(MORNING.)

"Awake, my soul, and with the sun."

- 1 Um ba koosh koo zin nin je chaug,
Kee zis a zhe meen wa we zid
Nah saub e zhe meen wa we zin,
Ke ke zhab dush ah nuh me aun.
- 2 Nuh wuj wuh ween ga zin noon goom
Ah noo ke tuh wud Muh ne doo;
Muhn' doo mah ne kin kuhn' wan dun
Ke guh te bah koo ne goo mah.
- 3 Ka goo muj je ke ke doo kan,
Ka goo muj je e nan dun gan,
Ke wah buh mig mah Muh ne doo
Ke mooj a zhe wa be ze yun.
- 4 Koosh koo zin oo nish kaun nin da,
Nuh qua uh mowh 'gewh an je nug,
Kuh ba te bik na guh moo jig
Wuh we zha ne mah waud Muhn'doon,
- 5 Mah moo yuh wuh mah dah mah buh
Wan je shuh wan dah goo ze yung,
Wa yoo se mind, Wa gwis se mind
Kuh ya Pah ne zid Oo je chaug.

HYMN 6. L. M.

(MORNING.)

"When I awake, I am still with T hee."

- 1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run :
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Redeem thy mis-spent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last ;
Thy talents to improve take care ;
For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear ;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy words and ways.
- 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels take thy part ;
Who all night long unwearied sing
High glory to the eternal King.
- 5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 7. I. M.

(EVENING.)

"Glory to Thee, my God, this night."

- 1 Me gwach ne Ke sha Muh ne doom
Mee ge wa yun che wah sa yaug
Te be kuk kuh nuh wan' me shin
Keen ka che mush kuh we ze yun.
- 2 Oon je suh yah ge ud ke gwis,
Wah be nuh muh we zhin noon goom
Kah 'zhe muj je 'zhe che ga yun,
Che oon je pe zaun ne bah yaun.
- 3 Mah noo nin guh' zhe be mah diz
Che koo tun ze waun ne boo win;
O mah noo nin guh e zhe nib
Che me noo ah be je bah yaun.
- 4 Mah noo ke guh uh pa ne min
Che oon je pe zaun ne bah yaun,
Ka oon je mush kuh we ze yaun
Che buh me too naun Ke wah bung.
- 5 Te be kuk nah ba se waun an
Mah noo ke guh me qua ne min;
Oh! me dah gwah nuh muh we shin
Mah nah zah bun duh moo win un.
- 6 Mah moo yuh wuh mah dah mah buh
Wan je shuh wan dah goo ze yung,
Wa yoo se mind, Wa gwis se mind,
Kuh ya Pah ne zid Oo je chaug.

HYMN 7. L. M.

"Under His wings shalt thou trust."

- 1 Glory to thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light ;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings !
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That, with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.
- 4 O let my soul on thee repose !
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 If in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest,
- 6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow !
Praise him, all creatures here below !
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host !
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 8. C. M.

(CHRISTMAS)

"While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night."

- 1 Ma gwah nuh nah muh duh be waud
Ka nuh wa ne mah jig
Mah nish tah nish un, an ge nun
Oo ge wah buh mah waun.
- 2 Oo oo dush oo ge e goo waun
"Ka goo sag 'ze ka goon,
Ke be ween duh moo ne nim mah
Ka che me noo tah gwuk.
- 3 "Noon goom ke zhe guk ke ne ge
Ke doo ge maum e wah;
Je ho vah ba mah je e wad
Ke guh wah buh mah wah.
- 4 "Uh wuh kaun e gum mig oong suh
Ke guh me kuh wah wah,
Ah be noo je tuh koo be zood
Owh ish pe ming wan jeed."
- 5 Me suh kah e ke dood an gen,
Ke tuh gwish noog dush
Ish p'ming wan jee jig an je nug
Maun duh a nuh ung ig.
- 6 "Mah noo tah wuh we zha ne mah
Owh Ke sha Muh ne doo,
Kuh ya tah min wa ne mah wug
E gewh e ne ne wug."

HYMN 8. C. M.

"Unto you is born this day a Saviour, which
is Christ the Lord."

1 While shepherds watched their flocks by
All seated on the ground, [night,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he; (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind);
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Address'd their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease."

NUHGUIMOOWIN 9. C. M.

(HEAVEN.)

“ There is a land of pure delight.”

- 1 Uh yah muh gud suh kah ge ga,
Me no tuh nuh ke win,
Kah we kah te be kuh se noon,
A peechee o nah ne gwuk.
- 2 Kah ge nig mee noo kuh me ne,
Mee nwah be go nee nig;
Mee a tuh go ewh ne bo win,
Ka bish ka ga muh guk.
- 3 Ke che me suh we nah gwud suh,
E we de uh gah ming,
O mong e zhe suh e nuh gom,
Oon zah bun je ga shung.
- 4 Oh kush ke to yung o bun suh
Che mush kuh wan duh mung;
Ke dah puh guh kah bun dah non
Qua nah je wung, uh ke.
- 5 Keesh pin oon zah be yung o bun,
Mo ses kah oon zah bid,
Kah ke dah be swan duh zee non,
Ne bo win za nuh guk.

HYMN 9. C. M.

They desire a better country, that is an heavenly.

- 1 There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign ;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-with'ring flowers ;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green ,
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.
- 4 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy thoughts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbecclouded eyes !
- 5 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

NUGUIMOOWIN 10. C. M.

"O for a thousand tongues to sing."

- 1 Pa gizh nuh wuj ke zhe wa yaun
Kuh ya bahp' nan duh maun
Na nuh guh moo tuh wug in koo
Nin Ke sha Muh ne doom.
- 2 Nin doo ge maum, wee je e shin
Che de bah doo duh maun
Ke ke che twah wan dah gooz' win
Oo maun ge zhe uh keeng.
- 3 Je sus wan je sa ge ze seeng
Wan je kush kan dun zeeng,
Ke che me noo tah gwud e ne
Ewh oo de noo zoo win.
- 4 Oo kush ke toon che wa be nung
Bah tah ze win e shun,
Pe ne e wa muh gud e ne
Ewh Je sus oo mis queem.
- 5 Kuh nuh wah buh mik, ke nuh wah
Ah nish e nah ba doog,
Da bwa ya ne mik, me dush nah
Che be mah de ze yag.
- 6 Wah bun duh mook' be moon dung Chri
Ke bah tah z'win e waun ;
Me suh owh kah ne boo tuh waud
Uh keeng a yah ne jin.

HYMN 10. C. M.

"My spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour."

- 1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace !
- 2 Jesus—the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease ;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears ;
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 3 He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
And sets the prisoner free ;
His blood can make the foulest clean ;
His blood avail'd for me.
- 4 He speaks ; and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive ;
The mournful broken hearts rejoice ;
The humble poor believe.
- 5 Hear him, ye deaf ; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosen'd tongues employ ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come ;
And leap, ye lame, for joy !
- 6 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim
And spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name.

NUHGUHMOOWIN II. C. M.

(ALL SAINTS.)

"How bright these glorious spirits shine."

- 1 Oo goowh wuh yah sa yah ze jig,
Sha wan dah goo ze jig,
Wah goo nan kah pe ne goo waud
E we de ke zhig oong?
- 2 Oo goowh suh nin good ing ka gate
Ke we suh gan duh moog,
Ke pe ne e de zoo wug dush
Je sus oo mis queem ing.
- 3 Noon goom dush moo je ge se wug
Ish pe ming ke zhig oong ;
Oo buh me tuh wah waun kuh ya
Ta ba nin ga ne jin.
- 4 Oon je moo je ge da a wug
Wah buh mah waud e newh :
Kah zhe guk kin, ta be kuk kin,
Min wuh uh mah zoo wug.
- 5 Je sus e mah an duh nuh keed
Oo guh kuh nuh wan'maun ;
Oo guh uh shum'maun kuh ya koo
Wa ne zhe shing me jim.
- 6 Oo guh e zhe we naun e mah
Che me noo uh yah nid ;
Oo guh kah see ze beeng wa waun
Kuh ke nuh ma we nid.

HYMN II. D. C. M.

"I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, clothed with white robes and palms in their hands."

- 1 How bright these glorious spirits shine :
 Whence all their white array?
 How came they to the blissful seats
 Of everlasting day?
 Lo, these are they from suffering great,
 Who came to realms of light,
 And in the blood of Christ have wash'd
 Those robes which shine so bright,
- 2 Now with triumphal palms they stand
 Before the throne on high,
 And serve the God they love amidst
 The glories of the sky.
 His presence fills each heart with joy,
 Tunes every mouth to sing ;
 By day, by night, the sacred courts
 With glad Hosannas ring.
- 3 The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
 Shall o'er them still preside ;
 Feed them with nourishment divine,
 And all their footsteps guide.
 'Mong pastures green he'll lead his flock
 Where living streams appear ;
 And God the Lord from every eye
 Shall wipe off every tear.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 12. 8, 7, 4.

(ADVENT.)

"Lo ! He comes, with clouds descending."

- 1 Be nuh pe tuh gwish in Jesus,
Ke nuh wind kah oon je nad ;
Ka gate suh oon zaum e noo wun
'Newh nwah pe nuh ne goo jin.
Hal le lu jah !
Oo ge mah pe tuh gwish in.
- 2 Oo guh wah bun dah nah wah suh
Kuh ke nuh ah nish 'nah bag
Je sus oo koo tah me gooz' win,
Pooch e gewh kah ne sa jig
Tuh muh we wug
Uh pe suh wah buh mah waud.
- 3 'Gewh ka te mah ge ze pun eeg
Ma noo ah nuh me ah jig,
Oo guh nuh quash kuh wah waun suh
'Newh bah mah je' wa ne jin.
Hal le lu jah !
Be nuh Je sus tuh gwish in.
- 4 'Nuh ke guh shuh gush ke tah goog
Na yaub ba mah de ze jig ;
O ! keen ba mah je e wa yun
Kah ge nig ash puh be yun,
Oo dah pe nun
E newh oo ge mah win un.

HYMN 12. 8s, 7s, 4.

*"Behold, He cometh with clouds, and every eye
shall see Him."*

- 1 Lo, he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain ;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train :
Hallelujah !
God appears on earth to reign.
- 2 Every eye shall now behold him,
Robed in dreadful majesty ;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierced, and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear ;
All his saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air :
Hallelujah !
See the day of God appear.
- 4 Yea, amen ; let all adore thee
High on thine eternal throne ;
Saviour, take the power and glory ;
Claim the kingdom for thine own.
O come quickly,
Everlasting God come down.

NUGUHMOWIN 13. 6 lines 7s.

“Rock of ages, cleft for me.”

- 1 Nin dah zhe be koom, Je sus,
Kah zhe shin suh ke yuh wing;
Bah tah ze yon, kuh ke nuh,
Ween ga no je mo e shin;
Ewh ne be kuh ya me squee,
Wan je je wung, ke yuh wing.
- 2 Kah ween, nin duh no ke win,
Nin dah be mah je 'go seen,
Ah no uh pa ne mo yon,
Kah kuh ya nin ze beeng oon,
Tuh gush ke a wuh se noon,
Che be mah je e go yon.
- 3 Kah ga go nim be doo seen,
Pee buh go sa ne me non;
Meenzh e zhin ka uh gwe yon,
Keen, ke bah gwe sah buh min;
Pee me je wang, ke me squeem
Che ge see be gee ne ynn.
- 4 Uh pe ish quah na sa yon,
Nuh guh duh mon ewh uh kee,
Nin guh wah bun don we kah
Kah be wah bun duh se won
Nin dah zhe be koom Je sus,
Kah zhe shin suh ke yuh wing.

HYMN 13. 6 7s.

"I will put thee in a clift of the rock."

- 1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee ;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands ;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring ;
Simply to thy cross I cling ;
Naked, come to thee for dress ;
Helpless, look to thee for grace ;
Foul, I to the fountain fly ;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 14. C. M.

"How sweet the name of Jesus sounds."

- 1 Ka gate me noo tah gwud e ne
Je sus oo de noo z'win.
Me ewh wan je me noo da ad
Owh duh ya bwa yan dung.
- 2 Me ewh wan je pe zaun uh yaud
Owh ma goosh kah dan dung ;
Owh a ya koo zid e ne ne
Oo dun wa be e goon.
- 3 Nin ke che sah ge toon, Je sus,
Ewh ke de noo zoo win,
Me suh ewh nind ah zhe hik oom,
E mah koo kah zoo yaun.
- 4 Je sus nin de nuh wa mah gun,
Nin ke che oo ge maum,
Oo dah pe nuh muh we shin suh
Ne mah moo yuh wa win.
- 5 Shah gwe we muh gud ewh nin da,
Tuh ke sin koo kuh ya ;
Uh we dush ween wah buh me naun,
Quuh yuk nin guh nuh gum.
- 6 Ke guh ke che min wah je min
Nuh nauzh goo ewh uh pe ;
Me nik ka be mah de ze yaun,
Pa shoo we je we shin.

HYMN 14. C. M.

"Thy name is as ointment poured forth."

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear :
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast ;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place ;
My never-failing treasury, fill'd
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesu, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my life, my way, my end,—
Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought ;
But, when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath ;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 15. 7S.

"Hark, my soul, it is the Lord."

- 1 Be zin dun, O ninje chaug
Uh we yuh kah ke ke doo,
Je sus suh oo oo ke dig,
"Ka gate nuh goo ke sah geh?
- 2 Ke ge ah buh oon uh pe
Man je muh pe ne goo yun ;
Ke ge nun duh wah buh min
Uh pe kah wuh ne she nun.
- 3 "Ah nin goo de noong uh koo
E qua oo wuh na ne maun
E newh oo ne jah ne sun ;
Ke guh me quan 'min ween neen.
- 4 "Ne sah ge e wa win suh
Ah pe je ish pah muh gud.
Ah pe je de me muh gud,
Kuh ya dush ke che soon gun.
- 5 "We buh ke guh wah bun daun
Ne pe she gah doh goo z'win,
Ke guh wee duh bim suh goo ;
Ah neen, ke sah geh e nuh?"
- 6 Je sus, ne kush kan dum suh
Quach sah ge e se noo waun ;
Mah noo we doo kuh we shin,
Nuh wuj che sah ge e naun.

HYMN 15, 7s.

"Lovest thou me?"

- 1 Hark ! my soul, it is the Lord ;
'Tis thy Saviour ; hear his word ,
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee :
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me ?
- 2 I deliver'd thee when bound,
And when bleeding, heal'd thy wound
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.
- 3 Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare ?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5 Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done :
Partner of my throne shalt be ;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me ?
- 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is cold and faint :
Yet I love thee, and adore ;
O for grace to love thee more.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 16. C. M.

(ADVENT.)

"Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes."

- 1 Be zfn dun dah ! me noo tah gwud
Ewh min wah je moo win ;
Kah guh pe tuh gwish in Je sus,
Kee ween duh mah goo min.
- 2 Um ba moo je ge da a dah,
Be mah je e wa win
Ke we kush ke tuh mah goo naun
Owh ish pe ming wan jeed.
- 3 Oo we ne sah koo nuh muh waun
Muj je ish quan da mun,
Kuk ke nuh Muj je Muh ne doo
Kah ke bah quuh wah jin.
- 4 E gewh ka te mah ge ze jig
Che shuh wa ne mind wah,
E gewh dush buh yah tah ze jig
Che aunj ne ge ind wah.
- 5 E gewh a gah sa ne moo jig
Che ke che me nind wah
Ke che shuh wan dah goo ze win,
Pe oon je tuh gwish in.
- 6 Um ba nuh guh moo tuh wah dah
Pe zaun e z'win pah dood ;
Ka gate ke duh nuh me kah goo,
Keen Je ho vah Je sus.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 16. C. M.

"He hath visited and redeemed his people."

(ADVENT.)

- 1 Hark ! the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long ;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.
- 2 He comes the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
- 3 He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial day.
- 4 He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure :
And with the treasure of his grace
To enrich the humble poor.
- 5 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 17. 8, 7, 4.

(AFTER SERMON.)

"Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing."

- 1 Ta ba nin ga moozh ke nuh toon,
 Mah min nin dah e nah nin ;
 Kuh ne nuh dush che uh yah mong,
 Ewh pee zah nan duh mo win ;
 Noon goom suh go ;
 Che bwah buh ka e de yong.
- 2 Ke mah mo yuh wuh me goo suh,
 Mee nuh ke noon duh mong,
 Mon duh ke me nwah je mo win ;
 Mah noo suh tuh me ne wun ;
 Noon goom suh go ;
 Pee we doo kuh we she nom.
- 3 Uh ne we je we she nom suh,
 Uh ne zah zah guh uh mong,
 Che uh ne wah we zhan duh mong ;
 Ah zhe kee no je mo yong ;
 Me ge wan suh,
 Mah buh ke che o je chög.
- 4 Uh pee muh dwa nun doo me nung,
 Che nuh guh duh mung uh kee ;
 Ish ge ming tuh zhe an je nug ;
 Ke guh ne we je wah min,
 Uh puh no go,
 Ke guh we je wah non Christ !

HYMN 17. 8s, 7s, 4.

"While he blessed them, he was parted from them."

(BENEDICTION.)

1 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing,
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
 Let us each, thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace :
 O refresh us,
 Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
 For thy gospel's joyful sound ;
 May the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound :
 May thy presence
 With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
 Us from earth to call away,
 Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
 Glad the summons to obey,
 May we ever
 Reign with Christ in endless day.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 18. I. M.

"Sweet hour of prayer."

- 1 We shko bun uh nuh me ah win,
 Ewh won duh mah go yon noon goom
 Muh dwa nun do mid, koo se non ;
 We meenzh id, nan duh wad duh mon
 Na ne nuh we ze yah nin ko ;
 Nin je chog, ween pah pe nan dum,
 Mon oo suh we do kuh we shin ;
 Che ne tah uh nuh me ah yon.

- 2 We shko bun uh nuh me ah win,
 Ewh won dnh mah go yon noon goom
 Ewh a zhe quah yah quah de xid,
 Sha wa ne mod nin je chog wun,
 Kuh ya go. nuh duh wa ne mid,
 Che da bwa tuh wug, a kee dood,
 Puh ge de nuh muh wug, ne yowh,
 E mah uh nuh me ah we ning.

- 3 We shko bun uh nuh me ah win,
 Ewh won duh mah go you noon goom
 O mah uh keeng oon zah be yon,
 Nin da bah bun don, ka da yon ,
 Ka e zhah yon, kee ne boo yon,
 Kah ge nig, ka dah nuh kee yon,
 Nin guh sah soh qua, ke zhe goong,
 Uh pe nuh guh duh mon uh kee.

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HYMN 18. L.M.
"Pray without ceasing."

1 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of
prayer!

That calls me from a world of care.
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known:
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief;
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer,

2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of
prayer!

Thy wings shall my petition bear,
To him whose truth and faithfulness,
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of
prayer!

May I thy consolation share;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight;
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

NUHGUHMOOWIN 19. 7's.

"Jesus, refuge of my soul."

- 1 Je sus e na ne me shin
 Che nah je ne zhe me naun ;
 Ma gwah mah muh maun gaush kah,
 Kuh ya ke che nees kah dud.
 Uh gwuh nuh oo shin nuh nauzh
 'Goo che ish quah nees kah duk ;
 Buh guh muh oo zhe shin dush
 E we de we kuh bah yaun.

- 2 Keen a tuh ke nah ze koon,
 Ewh we be mah de ze yaun ;
 Ka goo nuh guh zhe she kan,
 Ka yah be ah soo ne shin :
 Keen wann je mush kuh wand' maun.
 Keen suh ke duh pa ne min ;
 Uh gwuh nuh oo shin suh dush
 E gewh ke nin gwe gun ug.

- 3 Ke ke che shuh wan je ga,
 Ke mush kuh we ze kuh ya ;
 Ke ze be gin nin je chaug,
 Pe ne e shin peen je nuh.
 Keen wau je be mah de zing
 Mah noo oo dah pe ne shin ;
 O duh nuh keen nin da ing,
 Kah ge nig wee je we shin.

HYMN 19. 8 7s.

I will say to my soul, Thou art my refuge."

- 1 Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high :
Hide me, oh, my Saviour, hide,
'Till the storm of life be past ;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last.
- 2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee ;
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me :
All my trust on thee is stayed ;
All my help from thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin ;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within :
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee ;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 20. 7's.

(CONFIRMATION)

"Children of the heavenly King."

- 1 Ish pe ming wa ge mah wid
Wa ne jah ne se me nag ;
Min wuh uh mah zoo yook suh
Oon je owh Ba mah je' wa.
- 2 Ke sha Muh ne doo uh yaud
Ke de zhaum we wee je wag ;
Me e we de koo se waug
Noon goom moo je ge ze waud.
- 3 O pah pe nan duh moo yook,
Wah suh a yah ya goo bun ;
Christ owh ka noo duh moo nung,
Ka kah ne se naun ah we.
- 4 Oon je moo je guh uh mook
Je sus che we duh be mag ;
Ke wuh wa zhe tuh mah goom
Bah mah ka me ne goo yag.
- 5 Ka goo sa ge ze ka goon,
Mush kuh we gah huh we yook ;
Je sus suh ke de goo wah
Che uh ne pe moo sa yag.
- 6 Ta ba nin ga, e nan dun
Che ne tah be zin duh maung ;
Suh ga be ge ne she naum
Ke guh noop' nuh ne goo dush.

HYMN 20, 7s.

*"Thy statutes have been my songs in the house
of my pilgrimage."*

- 1 Children of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing ;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.
- 2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod :
They are happy now ; and we
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Shout, ye little flock and blest ;
You on Jesus' throne shall rest :
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.
- 4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light ;
Zion's city is in sight ;
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.
- 5 Fear not, brethren ; joyful stand
On the borders of your land ;
Christ, the everlasting Son,
Bids you undismay'd go on.
- 6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below :
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

"Abide with me, fast falls the eventide."

- 1 Pe we je we shin Ta ba nin ga yun,
A zhe mah ke pun ge she mo ke zis,
Ne je ke wa yug ne nuh guh ne goog
Keen dush ween ka go nuh guh ne-
she kan.
- 2 Ka gah suh goo nind ish quah be mah
diz
Kuh ke nuh uh yeen tah buh nah duh-
doon
Kuh ke nuh goo tah ish quah nah-
gwuh doon
Keen dush ta ba nin ga we je we shin.
- 3 Pa gish moon zhug che we doo kah we yun
Che mah mah zhe ug muj je muh ne doo,
Nah ne zah ne ze yaun we je we shin
E koo nuh muh we shin koo tauj e win.
- 4 Kah ween nin gah goo sah se mah-
gauzh id
Kah ween ne me goosh kah je da a se
Kah ween nin gah goo tah zeen ne bo win
Ta ba nin ga ma gwah we je we yun.
- 5 E na ne me shin che wah bun duh mon
Ke dah zhe da yah tig ne ne bo yaun
Zhe yig wah ka gah moo ke sa ke zis
Uh keeng nuh guh duh maun we je we-
shin.

HYMN 21. 108.

"Abide with us ; for the day is far spent."

1 Abide with me : fast falls the eventide ,
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with me
abide :

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
Change and decay in all around I see ;
O thou, who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need thy presence every passing hour :
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's
power ?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide
with me.

4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless :
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy
victory ?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes ;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to
the skies ;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee ;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 22. C. M.

"I heard the voice of Jesus say."

- 1 Nin ge noon dah wah owh Je sus,
 'On dah shaun e ke dood,
 Ah so zhe noon nē kah kah naung,
 Keen a ya koo ze yun.
- 2 Nin ge e zhah nun dush Je sus,
 Ah no bah tah ze yaun,
 Ween suh kah on je me kuh maun,
 Ke me no da a yaun.
- 3 Nin ge noon daun a zhid, Je sus,
 Wa ne push ke me nin,
 Pa mah duk nee be me ne quan,
 Che be mah de ze yun.
- 4 Nin ge e zhah nun dush Je sus,
 Ke we me ne qua yaun,
 Kah me ne qua yaun nin je chog,
 Ke ah be see we se.
- 5 Ne noon daun a ke tood Je sus,
 "Neen wah sa yah ze win,
 Neen suh kuh nuh wah buh me shin,
 Neen ke guh wah sash koon."
- 6 Kuh nuh wah buh mug dush Je sus,
 Ne me nig uh nun goon,
 Ka 'ne wah sah ko nad me nik,
 Ka uh yah yaun uh keeng.

HYMN 22. D. C. M.

“Incline your ear, and come unto me.”

- 1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Come unto me and rest ;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast.
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad,
I found in him a resting place,
And he has made me glad.
- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Behold I freely give
The living water ; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live.
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream,
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
I am this dark world's light,
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.
I look'd to Jesus, and I found
In him my Star, my Sun ;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 23. C. M.

"Spirit Divine, attend our prayer."

- 1 O je chog pe weej e she nom :
Ewh uh nuh me ah yong !
Pe zhuh wa ne me she nong suh,
O, ke che o je chog.
- 2 Oon dah shon pe wah sash ken suh,
Mah min nind a 'nah nin ?
Ween duh muh we she nong mee kons
Ka mah duh uh do yong.
- 3 Pe doon ka o desh ko dam' yong,
Che be pe ne e yong,
Pe puh ge de ne de zoo yong ?
Ke duh no zoo we ning.
- 4 Oon dah shon ke che o me mee ?
Mah noo suh pe boo neen ?
An duh zhe uh nuh me ah yong :
Che de ba ne me yong ?
- 5 Pe doon "no din" qua tah me gwuk ?
Ka tong e shka go yong ?
Kuh ke nuh che wah bun duh mong :
Ke wah sa yah ze win.
- 6 O je chog pe weej e zhe nom :
'Mah. uh keeng uh yah yong,
Pe zhuh wa ne me she nong suh,
"O ke che" o je chog ?

HYMN 23. C. M.

*"The glory of the Lord filled the House
of God."*

- 1 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers,
And make this house thy home ;
Descend with all thy gracious powers,
O come, Great Spirit, come.
- 2 Come as the light ; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe ;
And lead us in those paths of life,
Where all the righteous go.
- 3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame ;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.
- 4 Come as the dew, and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour ;
May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy fertilizing power.
- 5 Come as the dove, and spread thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love ;
And let thy church on earth become
Bless'd as the church above.
- 6 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers ;
Make a lost world thy home ;
Descend with all thy gracious powers,
O come, Great Spirit, come.

- 1 Oo mah uh keeng uh yah yung
 Ke puh ka' de min uh koo ;
 Kah ween ween ish pe ming.
 O tuh min wan dah gwud !
 O tuh min wan dah gwud !
 Uh pe oo je che sag,
 Moon zhug che wah bun de yung !
- 2 E gewh a nuh me ah jig
 Ke zhig oong tuh e zhah wug,
 Uh pe goo ne boo waud.
 Oh ! tuh min wan dah gwud ! etc.
- 3 E gewh ah be noo je yug
 Suh yah ge ah jig Christ un
 'We de tuh uh yah wug.
 Oh ! tuh min wan dah gwud ! etc,
- 4 Ka ke noo uh mah ga jig
 Kuh ya 'gewh kah ge qua jig,
 'Tuh nuh quash kuh wah wug.
 Oh ! tuh min wan dah gwud ! etc
- 5 Tuh ke che min wan dah gwud,
 Uh pe wah buh mung owh
 Kah be mah je e nung.
 Oh ! tuh min wan dah wwud ! etc.
- 6 E we de suh uh puh na
 Ke guh moo je ge ze min,
 Ke wah buh mung Je sus.
 Oh ! tuh min wan dah gwud : etc.

HYMN 24. P. M.

- 1 Here we suffer grief and pain,
Here we meet to part again ;
In heaven we part no more.
O, that will be joyful !
Joyful, joyful, joyful !
O, that will be joyful !
When we meet to part no more.
- 2 All who love the Lord below,
When they die to heaven will go,
And join the saints above.
O, that will be joyful, &c.
- 3 Little children will be there,
Who have sought the Lord by prayer
From every Sunday school.
O, that will be joyful, &c.
- 4 Teachers, too will meet above,
Pastors, parents, whom we love,
Shall meet to part no more.
O, that will be joyful, &c.
- 5 O, how happy we shall be !
For our Saviour we shall see
Exalted on his throne.
O, that will be joyful, &c.
- 6 There we all shall sing for joy,
And eternity employ
In praising Christ the Lord.
O, that will be joyful, &c.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 25. C. M.

(HEAVEN.)

"Jerusalem, my happy home."

- 1 Je ru sa lem ing, nin guh dah,
Nin ge che zah ge toon ;
Uh pe ish quah uh no kee yon,
Nin guh bah pe nan dum ?
- 2 Nin guh wah bun don, oo da nuh,
Ka che quah nah je wung ?
Ke che soong un, suh wan duh go,
Wa wah kash kog ? mee kun.
- 3 Nin guh bah pe nan dum, we kah—
Che kush kan duh ze won :
Ma gwah suh ah ne me ze yon,
Ke guh be non ze koon.
- 4 Kah we kah we suh ge na win
Kuh ya ewh ne bo win,
Tuh uh yah se noon e we de,
An duh zhe ke zhe guk.
- 5 Me suh e we de uh yah wod :
'Gewh kah guh ge qua jig,
Kuh ya kah uh nuh me ah jig ?
Ka we wee je wuh gig.
- 6 Je ru sa lem ing, nin guh dah,
Pa gwe sa ne mo non,
Uh pe ish quah, uh no ke yon,
Nin guh bah pe nan dum.

HYMN 25. C. M.

"That great city, the holy Jerusalem."

- 1 Jerusalem, my happy home,
 Name ever dear to me,
 When shall my labours have an end
 In joy, and peace, and thee ?
- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven built
 And pearly gates behold, [walls,
 Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
 And streets of shining gold ?
- 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
 Nor sin nor sorrow know :
 Blest seats ! through rude and stormy
 I onward press to you. [scenes,
- 4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
 Or feel at death dismay ?
 I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
 And realms of endless day.
- 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
 Around my Saviour stand,
 And soon my friends in Christ below
 Will join the glorious band.
- 6 Jerusalem, my happy home,
 My soul still pants for thee ;
 Then shall my labours have an end,
 When I thy joys shall see.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 26.

"Shall we gather at the river?"

- 1 Ke guh e zhah min, nuh see beeng,
Ne buh we wod, an ge nug;
Wuh yah se je wung, kah ge nig,
Ta ba nin ga, oo see beem.

CHO.—Aa, ke guh e zhah min see bee
Qua nah je wung kwa nah je wung see bee,
Ke guh e zhah min, suh an ge nug,
Ewh qua nah je wung, see bee.

- 2 Ewh ma nwah be go neeg, see bee,
Sho ne yah wun ewh pee ta,
Ke guh be mo sa min, moo zhug,
Ka 'ne tuh soo kee zhe guk.

- 3 We oo de tee nun dah see be,
Ka go bwah tuh me ka goon,
Ke guh tuh 'quee she no min, suh,
Che uh yah mung, we wuh quon.

- 4 Ke che me no je wun see bee,
Ta ba nin ga ne buh wid,
Kah we kah tuh buh ka ah see,
Kah ge nig, sha wan je gad.

- 5 Ka gah kee guh da be nah min,
Ewh shwah ne yah wung, see bee,
Ka dah zhe pah pee nan duh mung,
Uh pe uh nwa be yung.

HYMN 26.

"And sorrow and sighing shall flee away."

1 Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel-feet have trod ;
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God.

CHO.—Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river—
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows by the throne of God,

2 On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silvery spray,
We will walk and worship ever
All the happy, golden day.

3 Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down ;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

4 At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever,
Lift their songs of saving grace.

5 Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease ;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 27.

"Sweet Bye-and-Bye."

I Ah yah muh gud suh dun uh ke win,
Wah sah dush ke doon zah bun dah
naun

An duh zhe be e nng ko so naun,
Wah wa zhe tood ga duh nuh ke yung.

Cho.—Tuh min wan..dah gwut suh..
Nuh quash ko dah de yung ish pe ming

B. 'Tuh min wan dah gwut, suh tuh min
Wan dah gwut, suh, pah mah pee—
Tuh min wan..dah gwut suh..

Nuh quash do dah de yung ish pe ming,

B. Tuh min wah dah gwut, suh pah mah
Pah mah pee. [pec

2 Ke guh nuh guh mo min ish pe ming,
Ma no tah gwuk in nuh guh mo nun,
Kah we kah ke gnh mah we se min,
Uh yah wod zha wan dah goo ze jig.

3 Kah shah wa ne me nung koo see non,
Ke guh ke che twah wa ne mah non.
Pa she gan duh gwuk, ke me ne nung,
Wan je shah wan dah goo ze yung dush.

4 Tuh min wan dah gwud suh pah mah pe
Nuh qua shko dah de yung, ish pe ming
Che wah buh mung wah a nwa be jig,
Ewh pa she gan dah gwuk ish pe ming.

HYMN 27.

*"The things which God hath prepared for
them that love him."*

- 1 There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar,
For the Father waits over the way,
'To prepare us a dwelling-place there.

CHO.—In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful
shore ;
In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful
shore.

- 2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore
"The melodious songs of the blest ;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more—
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
- 3 To our bountiful Father above
We will offer the tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of his love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.
- 4 We shall meet, we shall sing, we shall
reign,
In the land where the saved never die ;
We shall rest free from sorrow or pain
Safe at home in the sweet by-and-by.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 28. 6's & 4's.

- 1 Ke da bwa ya ne min,
 Keen Je sus Cal va ry ;
 Nwaj 'mo e yun,
 Noon duh we shin noon goom ;
 Kuh ya pee ne e shin ;
 O mon oo win ga dee—
 Ba ne me shin.
- 2 Ke zhuh wan je ga win;
 Mash kuh we ze muh guk,
 Che uh yah mon,
 “Neen kah oon je na yun”
 Uh pa gish uh yah mon,
 Ewh ka ah ta se noog ;
 Sah gee “wa win.”
- 3 Uh keeng pe mah dee zing,
 Nuh ne nuh wan dah gwud ;
 Wee je we shin,
 Che wa sah yah ze yaun ;
 Kah zees beeng wa oo shin,
 O mon oo kah ge nig.
 Kuh we je win.
- 4 Uh pe suh ne bo yon,
 Kee ne kuh be kuh mon,
 Ewh ne boo win :
 Je sus che zah ge ug,
 Che bah pe nan duh mon ;
 Ish pe ming tuh que shing,
 Owh nin je chog.

HYMN 28.

- 1 My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine :
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.
- 2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire :
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide ;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll ;
Blest Saviour, then in love
Fear and distrust remove ;
O bear me safe above,
A ransom'd soul.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 29 6 4s.

“Nearer, my God, to Thee.”

- 1 Pa sho ke non ze koon,
Ta ba nin ga,
Ah no go suh nuh guk,
Na quash kuh mon ;
Na guh mo yah nin koo
Pa sho ke non ze koon,
Pa sho ke non ze koon,
Ta ba nin ga.
- 2 Dee besh ko wa ne shing,
E nan dah gwud ;
Pee mo sa yon, ke zis,
Pun ge she moo ;
Uh pe na bah yah nin,
Nin de nah bun dum koo ;
Pa sho non zhe koo non,
Ta ba nin ga.
- 3 Wah bun duh 'shin, ish pe-
ming, a nuh moog ;
Kuh ke nuh ne se non,
Mah zhe yuh nin ;
An ge nug, ish pe ming,
Nun doo me wod pa sho
Che be non ze koo non,
Ta ba nin ga.

HYMN 29.

NEARER TO THEE.

A people near unto him.

- 1 Nearer, my God, to the,
Nearer to thee
Even though it be a cross
That raiseth me ;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.
- 2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone ;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.
- 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven ;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given ;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God to thee,
Nearer to thee.

4 Kwa shkoo ze yon, pa sho,
 Ke be we jewh ;
 Ma gwah gush kan duh mon,
 Ke nuh quash koon,
 Ne wah we zhan dum, suh,
 Pa sho non ze koo non,
 Pa sho non ze koo non,
 Ta ba nin ga.

5 Uh pe dush oom besh kod,
 Ow'h nin je chog,
 Ish pe ming, che e zhod,
 Duh be mee sa ;
 Che 'ne nuh nuh guh mood,
 Pa sho non ze kuh wug ;
 Pa sho non ze kuh wug,
 Ne mun ee doom.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 30. L. M.

THE DOXOLOGY.

" Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."

Mah moo yuh wuh wuh mah dah mah buh
 Wain je shuh wain dah go ze yung ;
 Wa yoo se mind Wa gwe se mind,
 Kuh ya Pah ne zid O je chog.

4 Then with my waking thoughts,
 Bright with thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Bethel I'll raise ;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.

5 And when on joyful wing,
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly ;
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.

HYMN 30. L. M.

THE DOXOLOGY.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
 Praise him, all creatures here below !
 Praise him above, ye heav'nly host ;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

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